



# The End is Near



dystopia

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## Chapter 1 by Elizabeth Stevens

Hi ya! it been awhile since I've seen anyone at all. Oh sorry my bad welcome to the end of the world I'm the last person in the world. At least that is what I think. It's been three years since the war and I'm all by myself, ( that would be funny if you listen to that song and read this anywho back to the story. x>) Um I was think since you are in my head can we be friends. oh wait a second you don't even know my name I'm BATMAN but know really my name is Becca and this is my live. OK I'm going to give you a lesson. No, not that kind of lessen you pervs. OK so North Korea was making nooks and so people got scared and told all of the world to make some and so they did. Then when North Korea heard this they fired and so did the world and I was just so lucky that my parents put me in the bomb shelter that I was the only one to survive to live in this waste land. Yay now you are caught up. OK so where do we go first the food or the game shop. The weird thing is that everything still works I have all the power in the world no bills no, nothing it's great but I wish I had someone to talk to. Oh wait! I do you. OK so where to. FOOD!!!! Great call ugh I love food like it is the best thing that I have ever had.

"Help!!!!" wait who the hell was that.

"I help Please I help anyone please I beg you" I follow the voice and there was a boy...

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